

LADIES' DRESS

SKIRTS

MADE TO ORDER.

—We are making a specialty in our Dress Goods Department, of

SKIRT MAKING.

This is the way we do it—You select anything you wish from our Dress Goods, we take your measure and make a skirt that will FIT YOU, at a very slight advance of the cost of material used.

OUT OF TOWN

Ladies can select material and have the skirt sent them when finished, at the regular price.

This is a grand opportunity for you to have a Skirt well made, finely finished and perfect fitting.

THOMAS + SMILEY
NORWAY, MAINE.

SHURTLEFF'S

Sale of Seasonable Goods for Out door Exercise.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

Just now In Base Ball Outfits

a complete stock.

Spalding's Base Ball Guide

is out for 1898.

We will send it for 10c.

SHURTLEFF'S

SO. PARIS.

Careful attention given to mail orders.

In Our

Carpet Rooms

YOU CAN FIND ALL THE CARPET SUNDRIES.

Rubber Mats, 1 38
Wire Mats, 1 00
Brush Mats, 50c to 1 25
Oilcloth Mats, 50c to 4 25
Brussels Remnants, 1 yd, 50
Velvet Remnants, 1 1/2 yds, 90
All Wool Remnants, 1 yd, 25
Hassocks, 43
Bissell's Carpet Sweeper, \$2 50
Art Squares, 5 00 to 7 50
Oil Stair Carpet.
Padded Carpet Lining.
Corrugated Carpet Lining.
Brass Binding for Oilcloth and matting.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

FLAGS ALL Sizes and Prices...
AT L.C. HALL'S

ALMOND MEAL

It is Both Cleansing and Beautifying. Exquisitely Perfumed.

For sale at HALL'S DRUG STORE.

STOP SMOKING!
It costs with you whether you continue the nerve-racking tobacco habit, NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco. With NO-TO-BAC you can quit at once, without any of the usual agonies and pains. It is a pleasant, safe, and reliable remedy. It is sold in bottles of 50 and 100 pills. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

LOCAL NEWS

—The Latest, too.

Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—3 months, 50c; 6 months, 60c; 1 year, \$1.25.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

The Bethel News.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1898.

HELP WANTED

Male or Female.

Can be quickly secured by an Ad in the Bethel News. If you can't come in, use the mails.

9.

SOMET

Vol. IV. No. 7.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Seven tickets were sold for Portland Sunday.

Misses Alice and Cora Bean were at home over Sunday.

Miss Grace Carter was home for a few hours, Saturday.

Miss Ina Brown of Boston is visiting Miss Emma Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Mason were in town last Sunday.

Mr. Chester Wheeler was home from Auburn over Sunday.

L. L. Mason and family are visiting at Mrs. O. M. Mason's.

Clarence Hall and wife of Berlin, N. H., spent Sunday in town.

Frank Mason of Boston is visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Mason.

Send 30 cents and get postpaid 50 of our nicely printed visiting cards.

Miss Edith Watson of Watford, is ill at the home of her friend, Mrs. W. E. Abbott.

Miss Cora Hastings has returned from Chicago to spend the summer months at her old home.

Some repairs are being made at the Methodist parsonage, also a bay window is being built.

Mrs. St. John Hastings is spending a few weeks at Deering with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kenney.

Mrs. Wm. Kendall and son Guy, who have been visiting friends in Yarmouth returned home last week.

Henry Hastings, who has taught for several years in Pawtucket, R. I., is spending his vacation at home.

The members of the Epworth League held a business meeting at the M. E. church last Monday evening.

J. C. Billings was called to Bryant Pond Friday, owing to the illness of his brother who resides there.

Mrs. George Annas and little daughter of Barre, Vt., are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Annas.

Mrs. Batchelder who has been boarding for some time on Spring street, is now boarding at Mr. Horatio Godwin's.

If you want to get clothed in good shape at a reasonable price, and get just what you buy, go to F. H. Noyes, Norway.

Miss Mary Træ is away attending the convention for teachers of deaf mutes at Washington, D. C., and visiting friends.

Prof. N. C. Grover of the University of Maine, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity for the past week, has returned to Orono.

Mrs. Paul Ames and children and Miss Grace Ames of New York, are spending the summer with Miss Ames' mother, Mrs. Irving Ames.

A. F. June and E. B. Freeman of the Moody school at Mt. Harmon, Northfield, Mass., were in town last week in the interest of "Word and Work."

The Ladies' Circle will meet Thursday afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. Ellen F. Chandler. Ice cream and cake will be for sale in the evening on the lawn.

John Brown's Body.

It is not generally known that the tune sung to "John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave," and to the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," commencing, "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord," came from an old Negro melody sung in before the war; which is, however, the fact, which I have fully established in conversation with many old freedmen in different parts of the South.

The tune sung was the same; the words they used were as follows: "My body's bound for de molder an' de clay."

My body's bound for de molder an' de clay.

My body's bound for de molder an' de clay.

But my soul is marchin' home.

Glory, glory, hallelujah.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

But my soul is marchin' home.

Dixie, which came to be the national tune for the Confederacy while it lived, was also an old Negro melody.

So it came to pass that from among the melodies with which the Negro whiffled away the hours in slavery times came the two most popular hymns of the war, one of the South and the other of the North.—Bishop Hartzell.

STATE NEWS.

The Prohibitionists will, it is said, appear by authority, make a more vigorous campaign in this State this year than for a long time. Their candidate, Rev. Dr. Ladd, will speak as an avowed supporter. Rev. F. Pearson of Portland, will be of their leading orators. The intention is to show the farmers that they have been deceived, and that an attempt has been made in an effort of Maine to enforce the prohibition law.

As a result of too much Fourth of July enthusiasm, extending over till Tuesday, a large portion of the southern part of Bath was almost wiped out by fire this afternoon. It took the combined efforts of the local department, hundreds of volunteers who formed brigade companies, and two companies from Brunswick and Lewiston, to subdue the flames, and success came only after \$100,000 worth of property, including a large church, many dwelling houses and a number of small shops, was destroyed.

Engine No. 114, which has pulled the Norway train for a good many years, has gone into the repair shop, and whether she will come out again is uncertain, as the Grand Trunk has several other light engines which can be put in good shape at less expense.

During a game of base ball between the Sabattus and Litchfield Corner clubs, a ball thrown by the Sabattus pitcher struck Elmon C. Bosworth in the head, causing compound fracture of the skull. His condition is critical. He was carried to the hospital at Lewiston.

University of Maine students have honored that institution by their patriotism. Gov. Powers said the other day that the institution had sent more men to the army than any other New England college, and vastly more than all the other Maine colleges put together. So much for military training.

It is stated that the expense thus far incurred in the military operations of the State incident to the war amounts to some \$40,000. A large part of this will soon be returned to the State by the national government. What is not so paid back will be taken care of by the next Legislature.

The name of Commodore Schley of the flying squadron has been pronounced in almost every conceivable way but the simplest. The proper pronunciation is "Sly." The authority for this is an Ellsworth woman who is personally acquainted with Commodore Schley and his family.

News has been received in Hallowell that Fred Howard, son of Charles Howard of that city, a private in the 1st Maine at Chickamauga park, has been bitten by a tarantula, and now lies in a critical condition from the effects.

W. H. Glover & Co., of Rockland, has been awarded the \$7000 contract to build a life saving station at Hampton Roads, Va.

A shining instance of patriotism is afforded by John M. Montgomery, of Bangor, about 21 years old, who came to Augusta over a week ago for the purpose of enlisting, having in his pocket less than half a dollar, waiting for the time when he might take his examination. It is gratifying to notice that he passed with flying colors.

The Horrible Facts of the Siege of Santiago.

The terrible sufferings of the Americans in front of Santiago, of the Spaniards and innocent non-combatants within the town will sometime be completely revealed, but when that happens public interest will have declined. The time to lay bare all the hideousness of battle and siege is while the public mind is concentrated upon it. In yesterday's dispatches from the front we obtained a few glimpses of human suffering. "The stretch due to dead men and horses about our position is frightful," writes one correspondent. "Orders not to shoot vultures have had to be issued," writes another. "Several members of a Massachusetts regiment have been reprimanded for killing them, because the vultures are serviceable in helping the searchers to find the dead." The dead have their flesh eaten away by land crabs and their

bones stripped by carrion birds and what of the wounded? Many of them have no shelter day and night. They lie on the ground alternately roasted by the sun and soaked by tropical rains. A correspondent says: "I am appalled at the number of our wounded soldiers who are being subjected to a scorching sun bath during a part of the day, and then to a severe drenching in the rain during other hours. I have made a careful investigation into the condition of our wounded troops and to-day I found one man lying unprotected in the sun with only a piece of rubber pouch stretched on the ground for his cot. He told me with piteous fortitude that he had lain in that condition for two days. 'Any others, I found, were in an equally unfortunate plight. But that doesn't matter—it's someone's new.'"

The story ends. There's a pause, and then— "Please, mamma," pleadingly, "tell it to me." And I tell it over, and when it's done there's a quick demand for another one. And the queerest stories that I have ever heard of which he is best content. All at once the lids of my little one's eyes wave, and drop, and in vain he tries to lift them, and keep them from closing quite. A moment more and they shut the light away from the eyes that with dreams are deep. And my lover of stories is fast asleep. —Eben E. Rexford.

Telling Stories.

My little one climbs on my knee to say, in the cooingest, cunningest kind of a way, "Please tell me a 'tory, dest one!" and this he gives as the story-teller's fee. So what can I do but grant his plea? Shall I tell the story of Little Boy Blue? "No, no, dear mamma, dest somefin' new!" This bans the way then for Little Boy Blue. And the boy in the haystack fast asleep; The pigs that went to the market, too. What kind of a story shall I tell you? "Oh, somefin' pitty." And I begin. With a kiss for the dimpled cheek and chin. And what I tell him I scarcely knew, Since the thread of my story tangles so. That I lose the run of it half way through. But that doesn't matter—it's someone's new.

Katie Howe's References.

"O, mother!" and Katie Howe burst into the room as if she had been a small whirlwind, "O, what do you think?"

"What, dear?" asked her mother, wiping the soap suds off her arms, as she straightened herself up from the tub over which she had been at work to hear Katie's news. The room was full of an atmosphere of soap suds and steam, but that was its usual condition, and the days when there was no washing going on were not happy days in the Bryon household, for then it meant that mother had no work, and that the extremely limited resources of the family would dwindle down to nothing.

Katie had a small bundle of wood under one arm, for which she had been sent to the corner grocery, and in her other hand she waved a daily paper triumphantly above her head.

"The groceryman just showed me this advertisement," she went on rapturously. "I was telling him how I wished I knew where I could get a place, now that Carrie was big enough to mind baby for you, and he said here was a good place for me, if only I might get it," and she pointed out to her mother an advertisement under the "Wanted" heading:

WANTED. A girl to take care of a small child for ten hours each day. The best of references required. Call between ten and twelve.

The address was given, but although it was a long distance uptown, Katie knew that she would have time to reach the house before ten, if she would start at once.

"O, mother, wouldn't that be just the very thing?" she cried. "I can mind children first rate, if I can't do much else. You know how good the young ones always are with me, and when the other children in the house come in they are always good as gold. I am sure that I could please the lady."

"But the references?" suggested her mother, wishing with all her heart that the child might get the place, but seeing that there were some difficulties in the way of success.

"I should think taking my Bible that I got at Sunday school would be a good reference," said Katie, hopefully. "You know it says that it was given me as a reward for good conduct and regular attendance at Sunday school, and I should think that would be as good reference as I could take. Anyhow, the minister would write me one, too."

"Well, I'm afraid it is a reference saying that you have worked for some one and given them satisfaction, that they would be wanting," said her mother rather dubiously. "But that you couldn't take them, as long as you never had a situation before. You might go, though, child, and take your Bible with you, and show them that, and tell them that if they want you to bring a line from the minister, you can get that for them, and it may be that they may like the looks of you, and take you, even if you never did have a place before."

"I'll try, anyway," Katie answered hopefully, and hastily put on her best dress, and made herself as tidy as possible, so that herself could see for themselves that she was neat.

"I think you had better ride, Katie, dear," said her mother as she was already to start.

"O, I don't mind walking, and I do hate to spend so much money," Katie answered.

"Yes, but it's getting on toward ten o'clock, and if you are going you might as well be there early, so that you'll get a good chance as the next one, for it's likely that there'll be many there besides you," her mother said. "So here's five cents for you, and then you won't mind walking back. Good luck to you."

She took down the cracked cup from the corner of the cupboard, and took out five pennies, which Katie tied up carefully in the corner of her handkerchief, and then the little girl started off, full of hope.

It was quite a treat to have a ride in the horse cars, and Katie felt a delightful sense of responsibility, as if she was really going out into the world, now that she was on her way to try to get a situation where she could help bring some money into the family treasury.

She was a sweet-tempered, willing child, and she had been so accustomed in the big tenement on the top floor of which was her home, to lending a hand to her neighbor in need, that it seemed very natural to her to do a great many little kindnesses for her companions in the street car.

An old lady dropped her cyglasses, and, before anyone else had noticed her mishap, Katie had sprung forward and restored them to her.

A fat gentleman dropped some pennies, and after he had paid his fare he groped about for them in a helpless sort of way. Again the willing little helper left her seat and with her bright eyes found and restored them all, declining with a blush the offer of some of them for her pains. The conductor had left the door ajar when he went out upon the platform and a draught of air was blowing in. It was a cold morning, and a woman with a sleeping child in her arms shivered as she felt the chill, and glanced apprehensively at the baby, lest it should take cold. It was a heavy burden with which to rise and close the door herself, but Katie, who was on the alert to help everyone, saw her glance, and in a moment had pushed the door closely together, and stopped on her way back to hand the woman the handkerchief which was slipping from her lap.

In more ways than I can tell you, this willing little helper found chances which many might have let pass unnoticed to help others, and she let none of them slip away unimproved. An elderly lady who was sitting opposite to her, and who had been in the car when Katie entered, looked at her with an expression of approval as she saw her kind-hearted willingness to lighten every care which her small strength could share; and although Katie was quite unconscious of it, the whole atmosphere of the car was changed because one little girl was trying so hard to do all she could to make people happier.

At last the car reached the street where Katie was to get out, and, signaling to the conductor, Katie waited for the car to stop before she could leave her seat. The elderly lady in the opposite seat started to get out too, but rose too soon, and the sudden stopping of the car nearly threw her from her feet. Katie was quick to spring toward her, and even her slender arms were sufficient to enable the lady to regain her balance.

"Thank you," said the lady, contritely, and as they left the car together she encouraged the little girl to walk along beside her, as they were going in "the same direction."

Katie was a friendly little girl, and she soon told the lady, who seemed to take such a kind interest in her, how she was going to apply for a situation to take care of a child, and how she feared that perhaps her references might not be just of the right kind as she never worked away from home before.

"I hope you will be successful," said the lady kindly. Now, dear, you had better go on alone, and I will walk slowly. It is nearly ten o'clock, and you will need to be prompt."

Katie's heart sank as she saw the crowd of girls of all ages, from ten to sixteen, who had called to answer the advertisement. "She was quite sure that she would have no chance with them, especially as she had no former employer to whom to apply for recommendation, as most of them had. When ten o'clock came the girls went upstairs to see the lady in the order of their coming. There were ten ahead of Katie, and it seemed to her as if she had waited a very long time before she went up.

She went into the room very shyly, and in answer to the lady's questions told her that she had never worked for anyone but her mother before, and showing her the Bible told her that a letter from her minister would be the best recommendation she could bring.

"But I shall not need any reference further than what I have already had," said the lady kindly. "My mother rode uptown in the car with you this morning, and she has assured me that you are just the willing, good-natured girl that I wish to take care of my little Alice. I will try you for a month on the strength of her recommendation."

Katie looked bewildered, but as the elderly lady who had been sitting opposite to her during that long ride in the car came in from an adjoining room, and smiled kindly at her, she understood it all. Those little things which she had done for the comfort of others, and to help as much as a little girl could help any who were in any perplexity or trouble, had proved to be her reference after all, since they had been noted by an observing eye. Alice's grandmother was sure that the girl who was so ready to do her best for all with whom she came in contact, would be faithful and kind to her little charge, and that her manner when she had not known that anything was depending upon her actions, and never imagined that she was to reap any reward from them, was the best reference that could be given her employer.

And it is hardly necessary to tell you that a little helper who came with such references proved to be the faithful, loving efficient little nurse that had been sought for, and Katie was happy not only in the knowledge that she was able to help her mother, but that she was a comfort and dependence to her employer as well.—Mrs. George A. Paul.

The Word "Wife."

"What do you think the beautiful word 'wife' comes from? It is the great word in which the English and Latin languages conquer the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of their femme. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of the Saxon words is that they mean something. 'Wife' means weaver. You must be either housewives or house moths, remember that. In the deep sense you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon them and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be overhead, the glow-worm in the night's cold grass may be the fire at her feet; but home is where she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her better than houses coiled with cedar or painted with vermilion, shedding its quiet light for those who are homeless. This, I believe, is the woman's true place and power."—Ruskin.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c.—With Devore's Gloss Carriage Paint, ready for use; 8 colors; Gives a high Gloss, equal to new. Sold by Hastings Bros.

JUST FOR SUMMER. U O 2 C

Ladies', Gents' & Children's LINEN AND CRASH SUITS.

Ladies' Summer Skirts, Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Shirt Waist Sets, Belts, Neckties, Gloves and Mitts.

Men's and Boys' Crash Hats and Caps, Tennis and Bicycle Shoes.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's SUMMER UNDERWEAR— all sizes—all price—

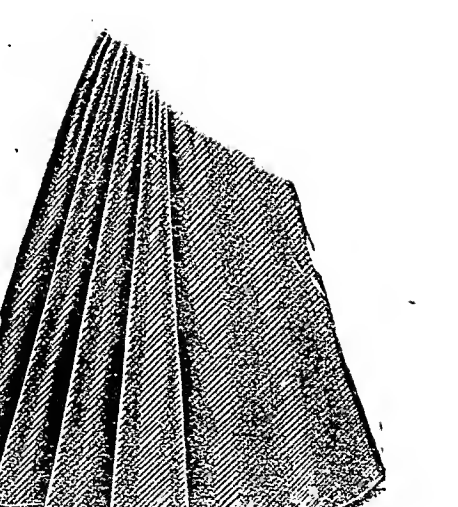
5c up HOSIERY, 3 prs. for 25c, up Hammocks, Hammock Ropes, and Spreaders.

CEYLON ROWE.

Flags, Bunting, Flag Pins and Badges, Red, White and Blue Caps, and Belts.

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of HENRY FARWELL, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ALICE J. FARWELL, June 21st, 1898.



NO CHARGE for skirt making. To keep our work-room people employed through the (usually) dull month of July, we will make—free of charge—Separate Skirts, in the newest style, for all persons who buy the cloth (from 39c a yard and upwards) and linings of us. Send for Samples of our Dress Goods and we will send directions for self-measuring, and you get a newest style of Dress Skirt by paying only for the cloth and lining. This is a golden opportunity.

J. R. LIBBY CO., PORTLAND, ME.

Fourth of July Celebration.

Every man, old or young, and every boy who celebrates on the Glorious Fourth, takes more solid enjoyment if he has on a new suit that is in the latest style. And the hat, collar, and necktie want to be the correct thing, also.

"The fact is, every man takes his wife, or best girl with him and he wants to feel that he is dressed right. Now all these wants I can supply for a small amount of money. Come in and let me dress you from head to foot.

Men's Suits, \$5. 6, 6.50, 7.50, 8, 10, 12, & 14. Youths' Suits, \$4.50, 5, 6, 6.50, 7, 7.50, 8, & 10. Boys' Suits, .75, \$1.25, 2, 2.50, 3, 3.50, 4, 4.50, & 5.

Overcoats, Coverts, and Worsteds. Men's & Boys' Hats in Straw, Canvas and Felt, both flange and stiff. Any style or grade you may desire.

We have an elegant line of Shirts, both white, and colored, laundered and vulcanized bosoms, from 30c to \$1 each. Call for the very latest styles in Collars with round points, or turn-down, or standing collars. Hostery and underwear—an elegant line—all grades and prices. If the day should be rainy you would need one of our Mackintoshes, and Umbrellas. You can buy a good Mackintosh for \$5 and better ones for \$7 to \$8. Collar and Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs and in fact everything in wearing apparel you need to make you look like a man right from the city and the best part of the story is it will not cost you nearly as much to look well as it did the day ago. Come in and examine our stock and get prices before purchasing, and oblige

Yours respectfully, L. B. Andrews, (Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.) SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

APPLES. Green Apples, Dried Apples, Braparted Apples, Canned Apples, Eating Apples, Cooking Apples, AT R. E. L. FARWELL'S, Main Street.

FLY 30

LADIES

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